

# By God

## Houndmouth

By God won't you please just cut out the light  
Suzan won't you help me to draw the line  
Between boozy women and having  
cigarettes and wine  
There seems to be no room here for my laughter  
But you never seemed to mind all those guys before  
By God won't you please just cut out the light  
But whatever you do  
Won't you leave my candle burning  
Working for my nickel down at the armory  
Trying to support my dime lifestyle  
Bossman telling me I'd better get it done  
What a way to treat the boy who's your only son  
By God won't you please just cut out the light  
But whatever you do  
Won't you leave my candle burning  
Doubt your money out on your own dime  
You stole somebody's heart my dear  
But it sure as hell wasn't mine  
Pick your rags up off my bedroom floor  
I done told you one time you're not welcome here no more  
By God won't you please just cut out the light  
But whatever you do  
Won't you leave my candle burning  
By God won't you please just cut out the light

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>